

DECEMBER

10¢

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12

# KEN SHANNON

**CRIME-BUSTING PRIVATE EYE**

"Cold chills ran down my spine  
as a light flashed on suddenly—  
making me a perfect target..."

*Don't miss—*  
**Ken Shannon**  
*IN*  
**CUT RATE  
CORPSES!**

ON DISPLAY  
TODAY ONLY  
\$400,000  
KARAOKE  
XEROXING





[illegible]



**Another  
WAR?**

THE FIGHTING  
**BLACKHAWKS**  
PREVENT IT?

On Sale Sept 21st

**DON'T MISS THIS  
TERRIFIC ISSUE!  
IT'S DYNAMITE!**

**WATCH FOR IT AT  
YOUR NEWSSTAND!**

**FAST-MOVING  
ACTION  
STORIES!**



THIS SEAL



ON THE COVER  
MEANS  
YOU GET THE BEST!

On  
sale  
**EVERY  
MONTH**

**EVERY ISSUE A HIT WITH A MILLION READERS**  
**Blackhawk**

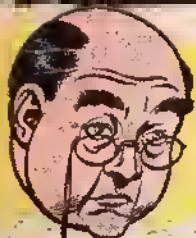
KEN SHANNON, December, 1951, No. 2. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 163 Pratt St., Meriden, Conn. Executive Offices, 578 Summit Street, Stamford, Conn. Everett M. Arnold, General Manager. Alfred Granet, Editor. Richard Arnold, Associate Editor. Application for entry as Second Class Matter pending at the Post Office at Meriden, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 347 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Copyright 1951 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U.S.A.

# KEN SHANNON



THEY SAY YOU CAN GET ANYTHING AT DELBAR'S... AND, BROTHER, THEY AREN'T KIDDING! I WENT IN TO BUY A SUIT OF CLOTHES AND FOUND MYSELF BEING FITTED FOR A CUSTOM-TAILORED SHROUD AT NO EXTRA CHARGE! IF I DIDN'T WANT TO WIND UP AS DEAD AS LAST WEEK'S BASEMENT SPECIALS, IT WAS UP TO ME TO FIND OUT WHO WAS RUNNING A MIDSEASON CLEARANCE ON...

**Cut-Rate Corpses!**



**DAVIS DELBAR,**  
The head of Delbar's  
and whether he liked it  
or not, merchandise  
manager of murder!



**SELWIN SKYME,**  
Delbar's treasurer,  
who hated blood  
because it looked  
too much like red ink!



**DAWN GALEY,**  
Her specialties  
were Ladies wear  
and men's purses!



Can you identify the  
Kill-Peddler who  
made murders  
cheap? By the way...



MY SECRETARY, DEE DEE DAWSON, HAD BEEN NEEDLING ME FOR WEEKS TO BUY A NEW SUIT! I TOOK IT JUST 3 LONG... AND FINALLY GAVE IN!

OH, KEN! ISN'T IT DIVINE?

IDIOTIC WAS THE WORD I HAD IN MIND!



LET'S GET THIS SUIT-BUYING OVER WITH! YOU CAN OGLE THAT MONSTROSITY ON YOUR OWN TIME!

HMMPH! IT'S MIGHTY FUNNY... IF SOME DIZZY BLONDE WALTZED BY WITH THAT HAT ON, YOUR EYEBALLS WOULD POP!



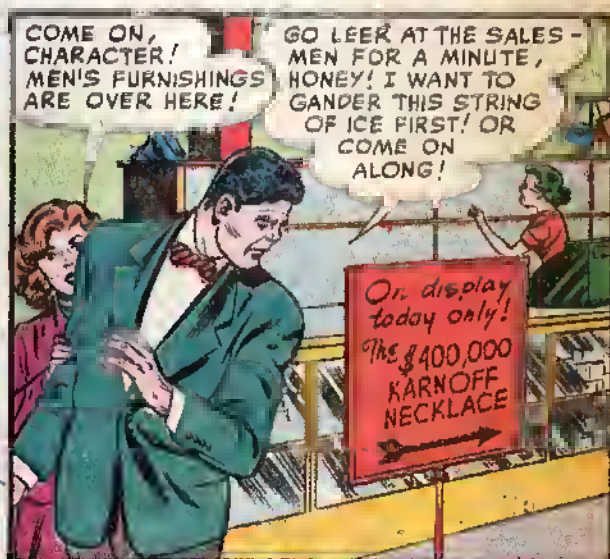
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, PET! SOMETIMES I DON'T EVEN NOTICE THEIR HATS!

HA! YOU'RE TELLING ME!



COME ON, CHARACTER! MEN'S FURNISHINGS ARE OVER HERE!

GO LEER AT THE SALESMEN FOR A MINUTE, HONEY! I WANT TO GANDER THIS STRING OF ICE FIRST! OR COME ON ALONG!



HI, MR. SHANNON, MISS DAWSON! QUITE A HUNK OF TROUBLE, EH?

HELLO, PETE! IT WOULD BE TROUBLE FOR ANY JERK WHO TRIED TO HEIST IT! I'VE SEEN YOU HANDLE THAT .38 ON THE TARGET RANGE!



OOOO! WHAT A MAGNIFICENT NECKLACE, KEN!

NEAT, BUT NOT GAUDY! WELL, LET'S GO SPEND MY HARD-EARNED CASH AND GET BACK TO WORK, SUGAR PLUM!



WE WERE MAYBE TWENTY FEET AWAY WHEN IT HAPPENED!

I WONDER HOW IT WOULD FEEL TO WEAR THAT... KEN!

BANG! EEEEEK!





I WHIRLED AND FELT SICK! POOR OLD PETE NEVER EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO GET OUT HIS GUN!

HIT THE DECK!  
THERE MAY BE  
FIREWORKS!

KEN! B-BE  
CAREFUL!

OOOPS!

GOING SOMEWHERE,  
BOYS? I BET  
NOT!



SHANNON!  
I'LL FIX Y---  
OWOOO!

I LIKE TO HEAR YOU  
SAY THAT, MOLY---



SUDDENLY THE JOINT WAS NECK-DEEP  
IN LAW!

OH, KEN, YOU WERE  
WONDERFUL!

SHANNON, YOU  
GOT 'EM  
BOTH! NICE  
GOING,  
FELLOW!

DAVIS DELBAR HIMSELF,  
PRESIDENT OF THE STORE,  
CAME BOILING THROUGH THE  
CROWD!

GET THESE  
PEOPLE OUT!  
POST GUARDS  
ON OUR MER-  
CHANDISE! OH,  
YOU ARE THE YOUNG  
LIFTING  
MAN WHO  
RECENTLY  
SAVED OUR  
PROPERTY!

HELLO, MR.  
DELBAR!  
REMEMBER ME,  
KEN SHANNON!  
I CLEANED  
UP A SHOP-  
LIFTING  
FINE!  
YOU LAST  
YEAR!



OF COURSE, SHAMROCK! REMEMBER PERFECTLY! YOUR LOVELY WIFE, TOO! COME ALONG TO MY OFFICE! THERE'LL BE A...ER... REWARD!

GRIN AND BEAR IT, TOOTS! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR ACTING LIKE YOU OWNED ME!

UH...OH...SELWIN, MEET MR. AND MRS. ...UH...SAMSON! HE KILLED THOSE HIDEOUS THUGS AND SAVED THE KARNOFF NECKLACE! SELWIN SKYME, OUR TREASURER.

BUT WHO'LL SAVE OUR AFTERNOON SALES, D.D.? WE'RE RUINED! WE SPENT TOO MUCH ON ADVERTISING AND NOW THIS HAPPENS!

UH...HELLO, DEAR! UH...MR. AND MRS. CANNON! MEET DAWN GALEY, OUR WOMAN'S WEAR BUYER!

NOT KEN SHANNON, THAT THRILLING PRIVATE DETECTIVE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET? OH, FOO ST, HOW WONDERFUL!

ER...PLEASE DON'T CALL ME FOOTSY! UH... PEOPLE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND! MY POSITION... UH...MY WIFE...!

KEN SHANNON, OH YOU'RE A HUNDRED TIMES MORE ROMANTIC THAN THE NEWSPAPERS PAINT YOU! I'M THR-R-RILLED!

YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU DEAR? HE'S SUCH A ROMANTIC CHARACTER!

OH, NO, HONEY! BUT OUR SEVEN CHILDREN GET THE WEIRDEST IDEAS!

BREAK IT UP, YOU CATS! LOOK, MR. DELBAR, HADN'T YOU BETTER TUCK THIS PIECE IN A VAULT SOMEWHERE?

OH...ER...THE KARNOFF NECKLACE! WHY, OF COURSE! IT'S SO REFRESHING TO MEET A THOROUGHLY HONEST MAN!

YES, SIR, THERE WILL BE A SUBSTANTIAL REWARD FOR YOUR HONESTY AND COURAGE IN...  
**EEEEHHH! THE KARNOFF!**  
YOU THIEF! YOU CROOK! POLIIICCCE!



I SEEMED TO GET AN UNEXPECTED ALLY!

POOTSY, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I THINK MR. SHANNON IS GOING TO KNOCK YOUR STUPID HEAD IT IN YOUR FACE!

POLI--- ULP--- WHAT? NOW SEE HERE, DARL--- ER...MISS GALEY!

WE WERE INTERRUPTED BY THE MOST WELCOME GUY IN THE WORLD--- MY PAL, DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE OF HOMICIDE!



HOLD IT! THIS GUY SHANNON IS A TROUBLE-MAKER AND A CORPSE-COLLECTOR--- BUT HE'S NO THIEF! GO BURY THAT SILLY IDEA!

I WILL NOT! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED OF A \$400,000 NECKLACE! I DEMAND HIS ARREST! OFFICER, DO YOUR DUTY! I'LL SWEAR OUT A WARRANT!



I'M SORRY, KEN, BUT AS A COP I'VE GOT TO TAKE YOU IN! HE'D HAVE MY BADGE IF I REFUSED TO ARREST YOU ON HIS WARRANT!

I KNOW, ART! BUT I'M JUST WAKING UP TO SOME INTERESTING FACETS OF THIS CASE!



AND I CAN'T SOLVE ANYTHING FROM YOUR LUXURIOUS CELLS! SORRY, BOYS!

EEEEAAHHH! HALP! POLICE!



I'LL STOP THAT THIEF! I'LL --- OOOFFF!

SCRAM, KENNY BOY! I'LL SEE YOU AROUND LATER!



There WAS NO TIME TO STUDY DEVELOPMENTS! I SCRAMMED BUT FAST, WITH ART CLYOE SHOOTING COMFORTABLY OVER MY HEAD!

STOP, THIEF!

REMEMBER TO THANK ART WHEN THIS DEAL IS WIPED UP!



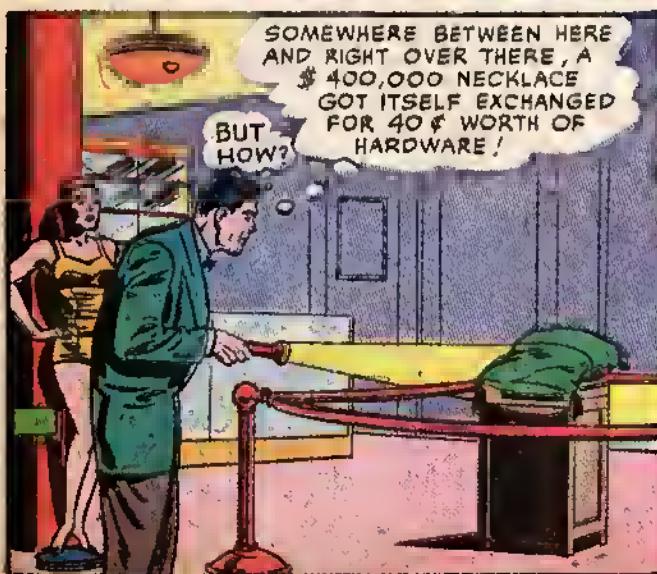
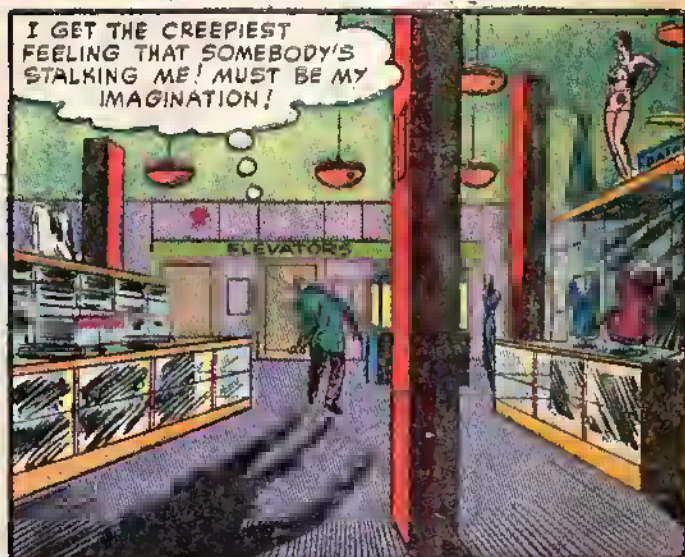
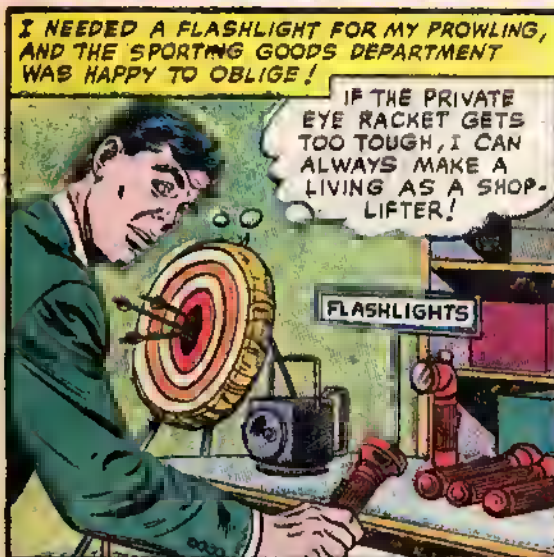
I HAD TO DO SOMETHING TO STAY FREE... AND DO IT FAST!

SPREAD OUT! HE MUST HAVE HEADED FOR THE STAIRWAY! I'LL SCOUT AROUND HERE!

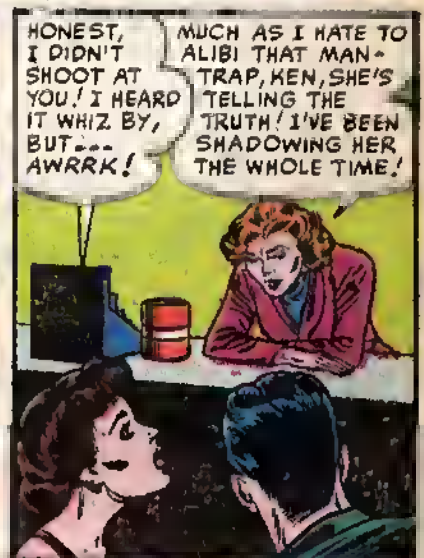
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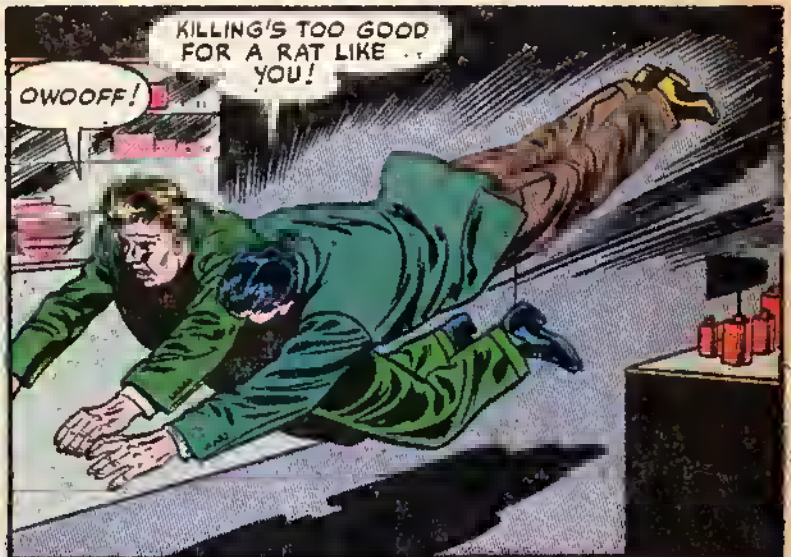
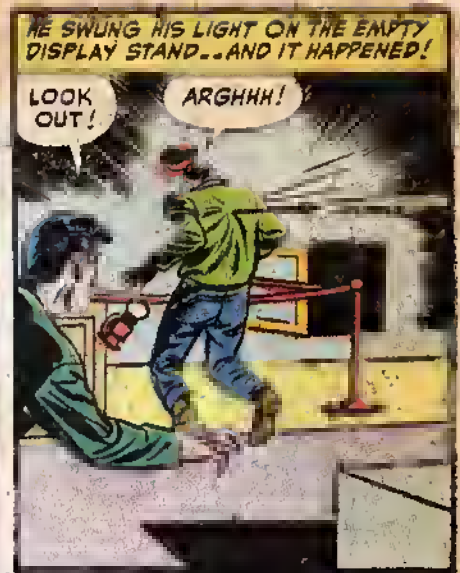
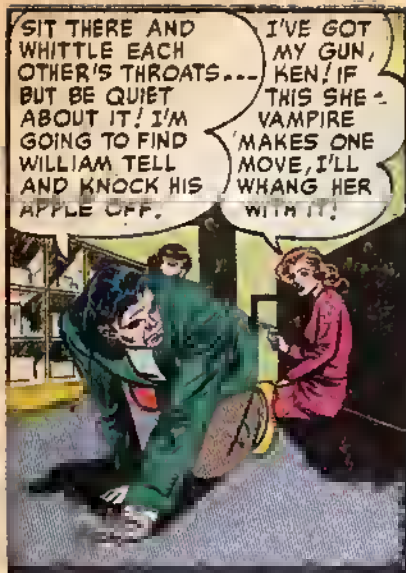




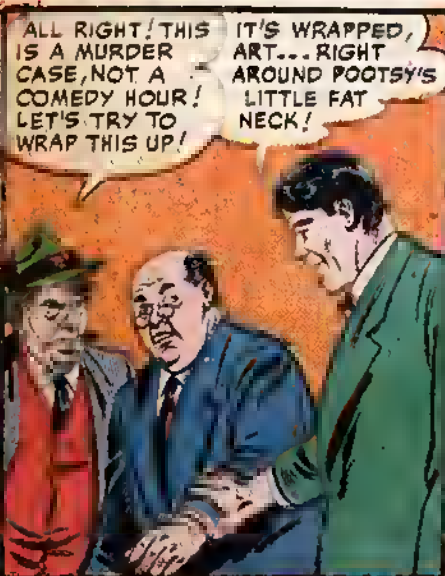
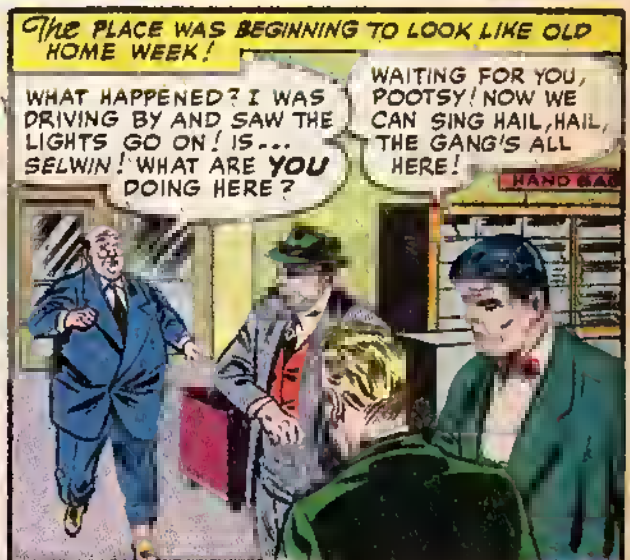
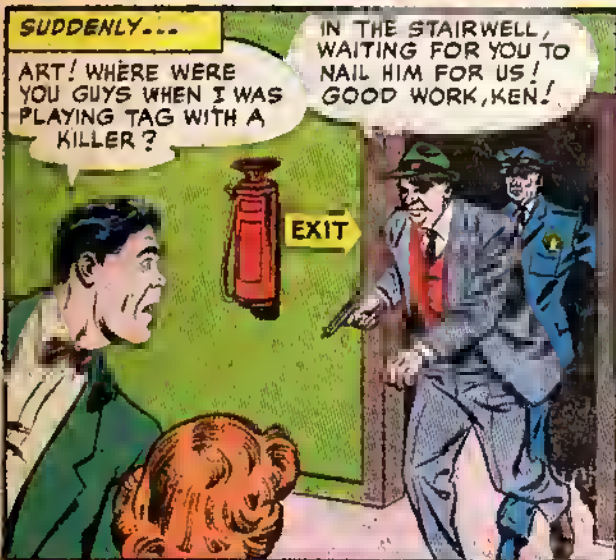
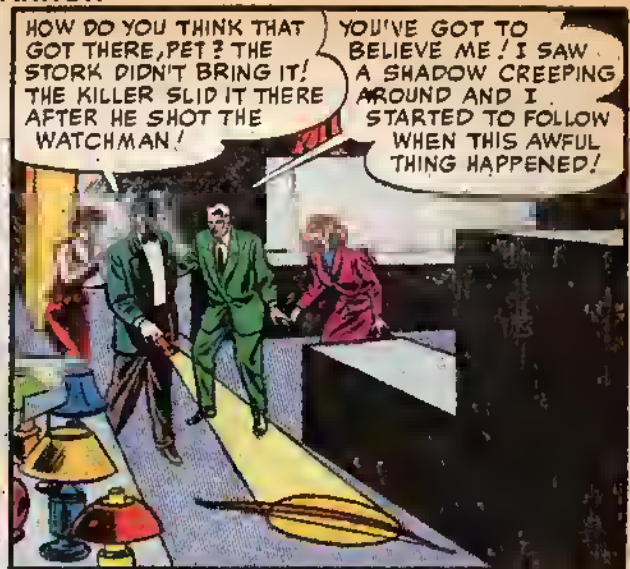




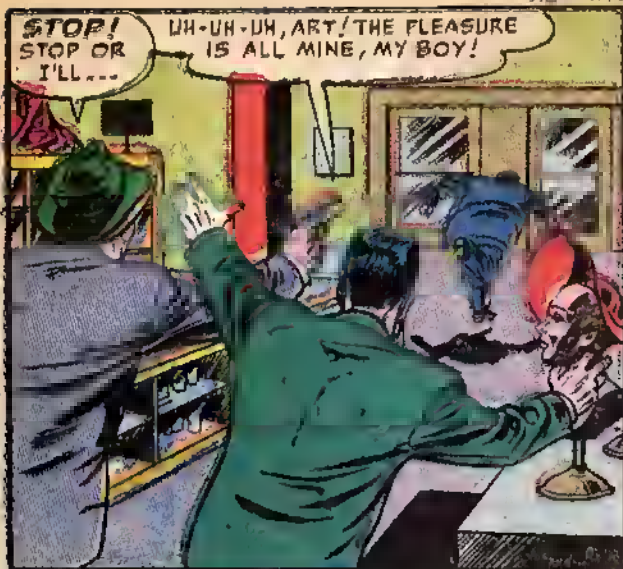












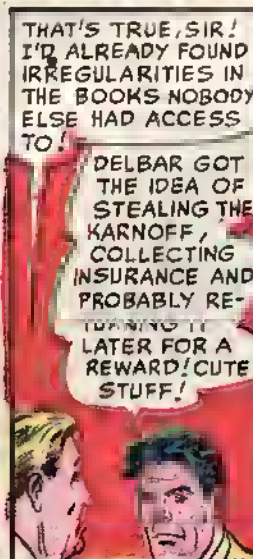
STOP! STOP OR I'LL...  
UH-UH-UH, ART! THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, MY BOY!



ON HIM TWO HEADS LOOK NORMAL!  
GEE, THERE ISN'T ANYTHING MY KENNY CAN'T DO!



NICE GOING, KEN, BUT WHAT'S THE STORY? I'M STILL CONFUSED!  
FROM THAT POOTSY NICKNAME, I GATHER HE WAS PLAYING POST OFFICE WITH DAWN... AND SHE PROBABLY WENT THROUGH HIS BANKROLL FAST! SHE'S AN EXPENSIVE TOY, I'LL BET!



THAT'S TRUE, SIR! I'D ALREADY FOUND IRREGULARITIES IN THE BOOKS NOBODY ELSE HAD ACCESS TO!

DELBAR GOT THE IDEA OF STEALING THE KARNOFF, COLLECTING INSURANCE AND PROBABLY RETURNING IT LATER FOR A REWARD! CUTE STUFF!



OKAY, BRAIN-BOY! YOU'RE A GENIUS... BUT WHERE IS THE NECKLACE?  
RIGHT WHERE IT'S BEEN THE WHOLE TIME, OR I MISS MY GUESS! I'LL BET A QUARTER IT WAS NEVER STOLEN!



IT WAS JUST PUSHED INTO THIS TRICK STAND! DELBAR MEANT TO GET IT TONIGHT! HE GOT PANICKY WHEN HE SAW ME EXAMINING THE STAND!  
AND THAT POOR WATCH-MAN! DELBAR WAS AFRAID HE'D DISCOVER THE TRAP DOOR, TOO!



OKAY, BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS IT WAS DELBAR?  
BY THE RED BRUISE... WHERE THE BOWSTRING SLAPPED HIS WRIST WHEN HE SHOT!  
SOMEHOW NO MARKS AT ALL!



WHEN EVERYTHING WAS TIED UP NEATLY, I TOOK DEE DEE HOME!  
OH!! WE FORGOT YOUR THEIR AD! IT SAYS THEY'RE MURDER-ING PRICES... A SPECIAL SALE TOMORROW AT AKER'S!  
OH, NO! I SAW AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH MURDER FOR ONE WEEK, PET!



# ANGLES O'DAY

## NOT-SO-SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR

HOW'S THE  
AMMUNITION  
HOLDING OUT,  
SHAGMORE?

DRAINING FAST,  
ANGLES! WE'RE DOWN  
TO SIX CANS, FOUR  
BOTTLES, ONE LEFT  
SHOE AND A  
MAYONNAISE JAR!

CITY  
DUMP

ANGLES O'DAY TANGLES WITH  
SOME HUMAN JUNK ON A  
GARBAGE TRUCK OVER SOME  
CASH IN THE TRASH AND  
NEARLY WINDS UP  
DOWN IN THE DUMPS-  
FOR GOOD!

HO-HUM!  
RADIATOR  
FEELS GOOD!  
ANY CALLS  
FOR ME  
TODAY POPO?

PLANTY! ALL CREDITORS!  
I'M TELLING YOU, O'DAY YOU  
GOTTA OPERATE YOUR BROKEN  
DOWN DETECTIFF AGENCY  
FROM ELSEWHERE! EVERY  
DAY BILL COLLECTORS  
OVERRUNNING THE JOINT  
IS GIVING MINE POOL  
ROOM A BAD NAME!

AW GIVE IM  
A BREAK,  
POPO! WHY,  
WHEN HIS  
SHIP COMES  
IN...

POPO'S  
POOL  
PARLOR

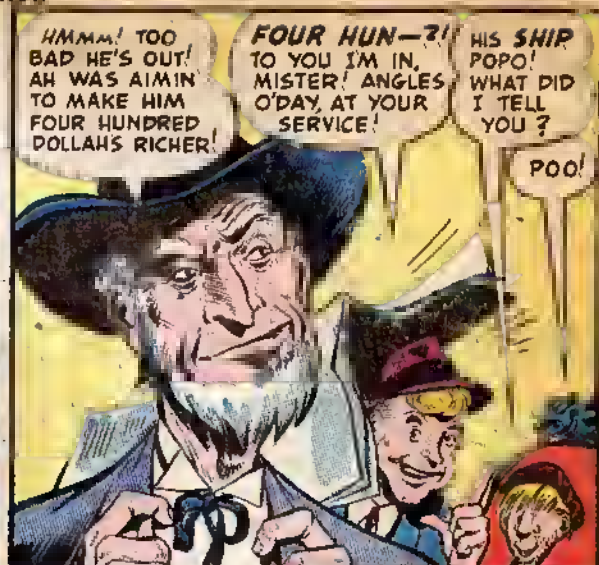
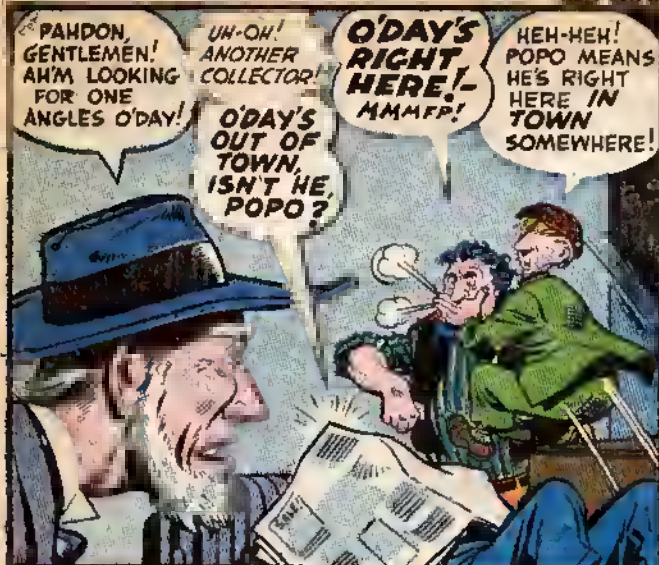
NO  
CREDIT

HAH! WHEN  
HIS SHIP GOES  
OUT-WITH HIM  
ON IT- THAT'S  
WHAT I'M  
WAITING FOR!

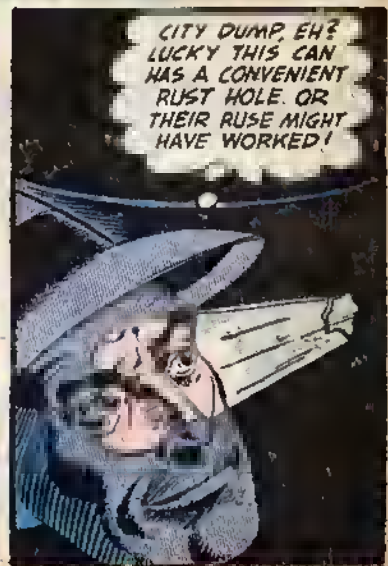
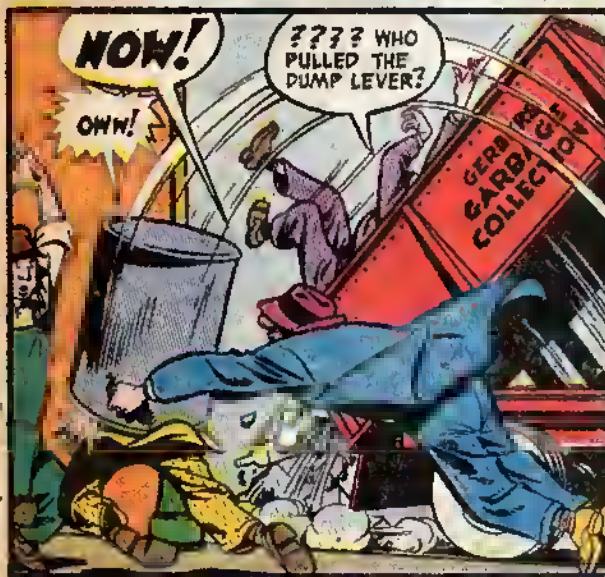
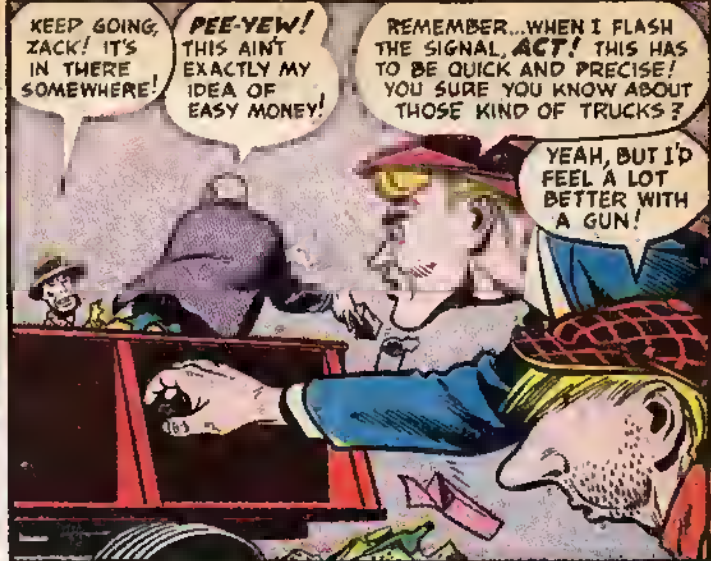
NOW SEE  
HERE...

NEVER MIND,  
SHAGMORE! LET  
THE COMMON HERD  
DEFILE ME! THAT'S  
THE PRICE OF  
GENIUS!

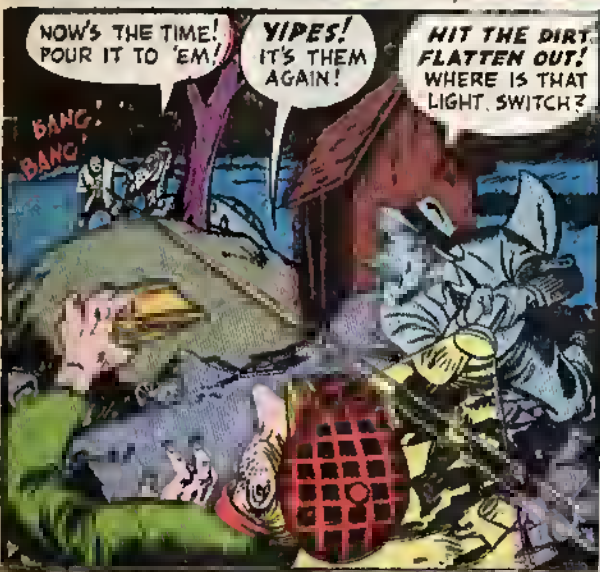
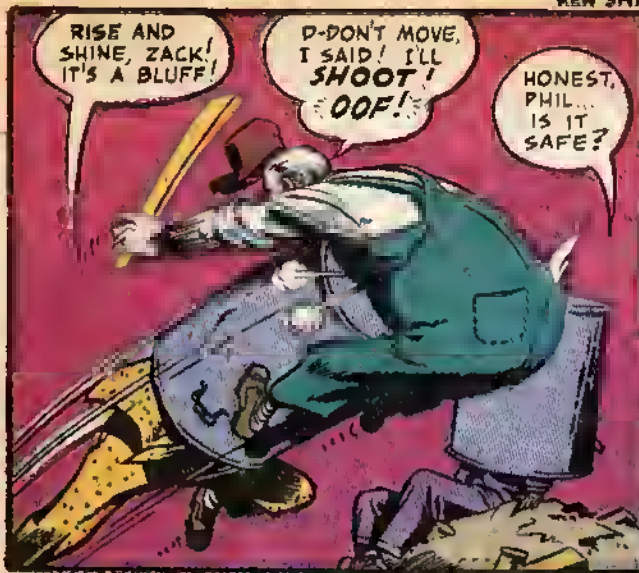




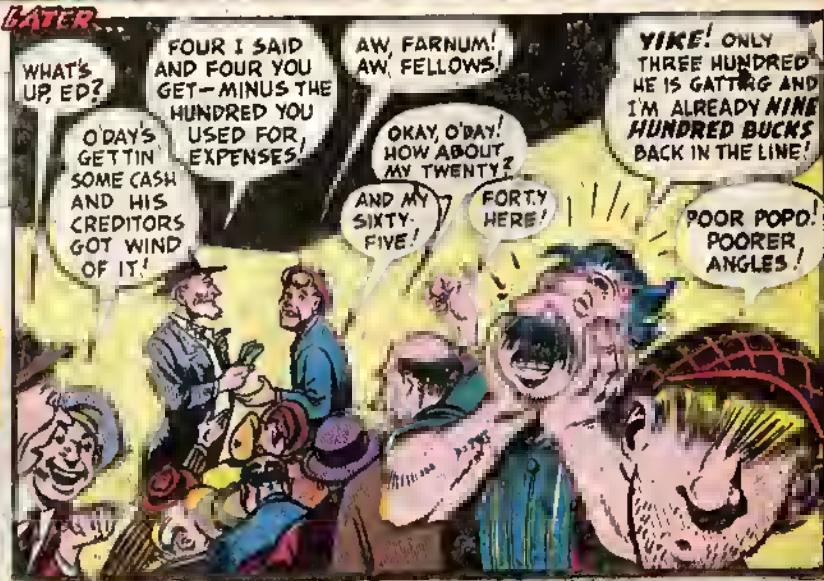
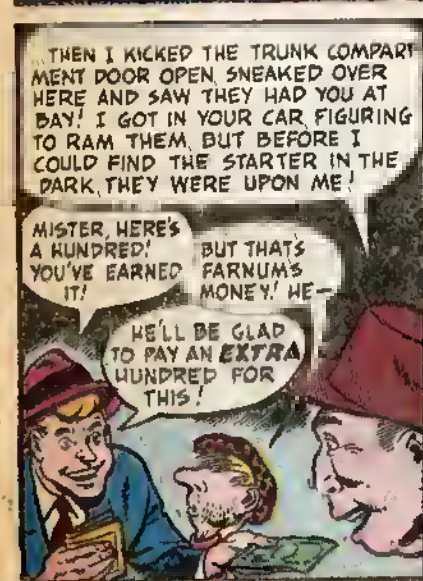
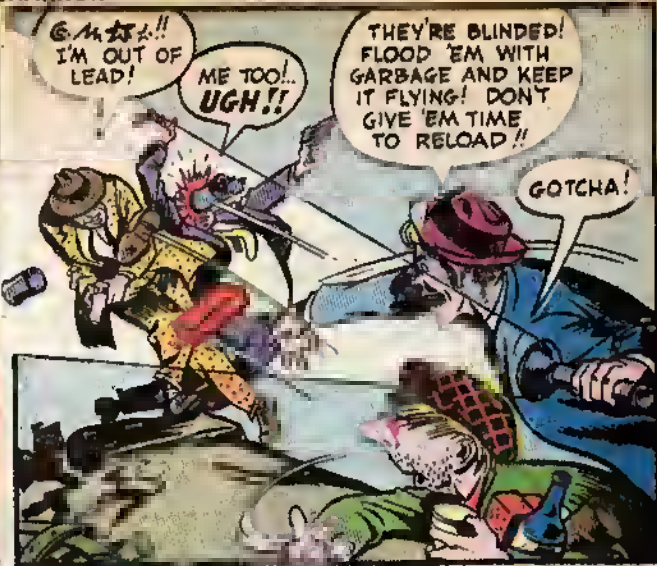








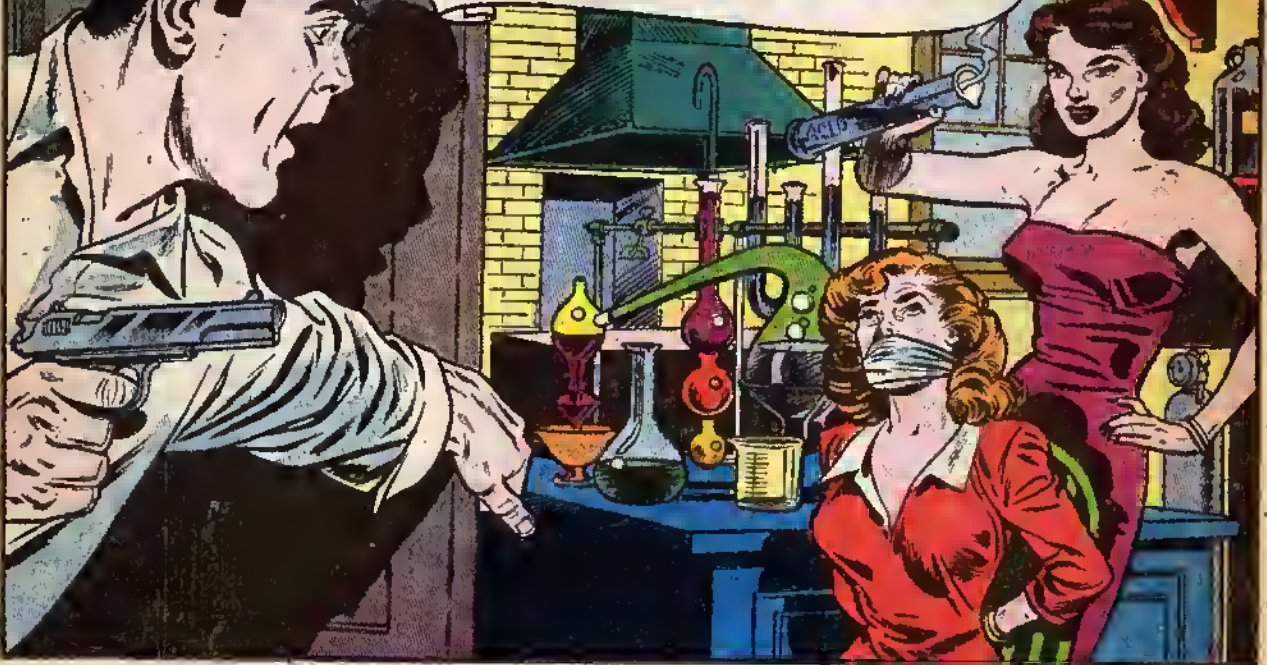






# Ken Shannon

IN THIS SNOOP-AND-SHOOT RACKET YOU MEET SOME DIZZY CHARACTERS... AND SOME 'SHARP ONES! BUT FOR SHEER COLD-BLOODED, DIABOLICAL CUNNING NOBODY COULD MATCH THE MURDEROUS MISTER ESTERFY AND HIS GLAMOROUS TRIGGER GAL, LORENA, WHO HANDED ME A SPECIAL INVITATION to a **MURDER!**



COMING BACK FROM LUNCH I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS WALKING INTO!



HEY!



OOOOFF!



OH, DEAR!





I LIMPED INTO MY OFFICE, TRYING TO COLLECT THE SHATTERED PIECES OF MY DIGNITY!





BEFORE I GRABBED THE PHONE, I KNEW IT WOULD BE DEE DEE... AND THE TERROR IN HER VOICE TOLD ME MORE THAN HER WORDS!

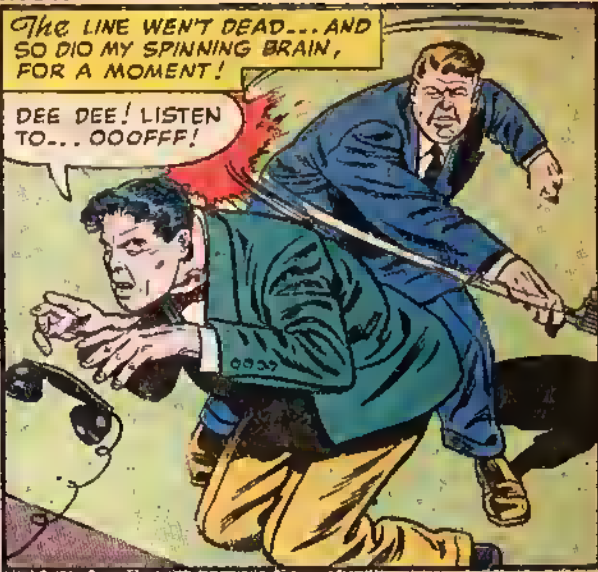


DEE DEE, IF THEY'VE HURT YOU...!

THEY HAVEN'T, KEN! BUT YOU MUSTN'T HELP THEM! DON'T TH-TINK ABOUT ME! I CAN T-TAKE IT!

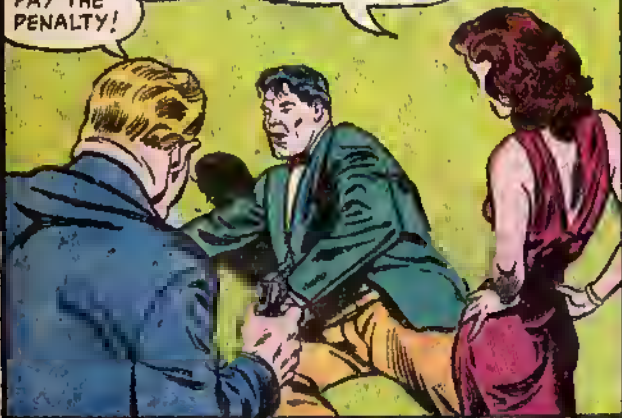
THE LINE WENT DEAD... AND SO DID MY SPINNING BRAIN, FOR A MOMENT!

DEE DEE! LISTEN TO... OOOFFF!



JUST SO YOU KNOW WHO'S BOSS, SHANNON! IF YOU TRY ANYTHING, THE GIRL WILL PAY THE PENALTY!

EMIL IS GUARDING HER, KEN, AND EMIL HATES WOMEN! YOU WOULDN'T LIKE WHAT HE'D DO IF ANYTHING WENT WRONG!



IT'S YOUR BALL, YOU FAT RAT! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THAT'S BETTER! IT'S QUITE SIMPLE, REALLY! AT TWO O'CLOCK YOU WILL GO TO THE ALDIA LABORATORIES, ON MARCH STREET!



YOU WILL WALK IN! A MAN IS LYING ON THE FLOOR, SHOT TO DEATH! YOU WILL MERELY FIX THINGS SO THE POLICE ACCEPT IT AS SUICIDE!

A CLEVER DETECTIVE LIKE YOU WILL KNOW HOW TO ARRANGE THE DETAILS, KEN! YOU'LL PHONE THE POLICE WHEN YOU'RE READY!



YOU MURDERED SOME GUY AND WANT ME TO COVER FOR YOU! WHY, YOU...!

IT WAS HIS FAULT, SHANNON! WE OFFERED TO BUY HIS DRUG FOR MULA, BUT HE CHOSE TO BE DIFFICULT! UN-FORTUNATELY, THE MURDER COULD BE TRACED TO ME!



REMEMBER... TWO O'CLOCK SHARP! TELL THE POLICE HE WAS A CLIENT IN TROUBLE WHO TOOK THE EASY WAY OUT! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

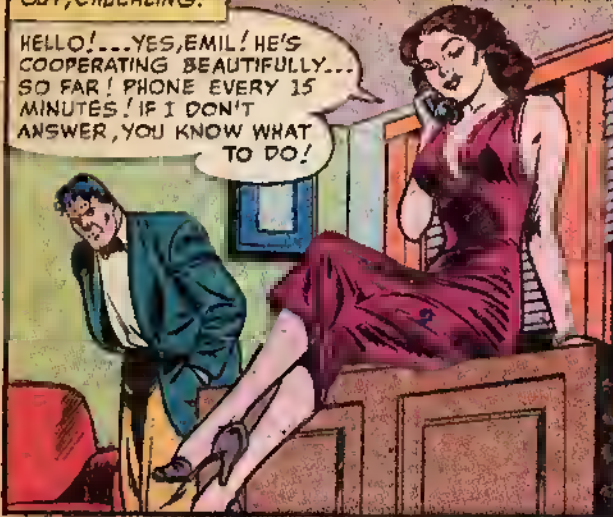
AND I'M STAYING AS YOUR SECRETARY, KENNY BOY! I JUST KNOW YOU'LL COME TO APPRECIATE ME WHEN YOU KNOW ME BETTER!





THE PHONE RANG AGAIN, JUST AS MR. ESTERFY WENT OUT, CHUCKLING!

HELLO!...YES, EMIL! HE'S COOPERATING BEAUTIFULLY... SO FAR! PHONE EVERY 15 MINUTES! IF I DON'T ANSWER, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!



YOU'VE GOT ME OVER A BARREL, SISTER! BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU'LL LET DEE DEE GO IF I PLAY BALL?

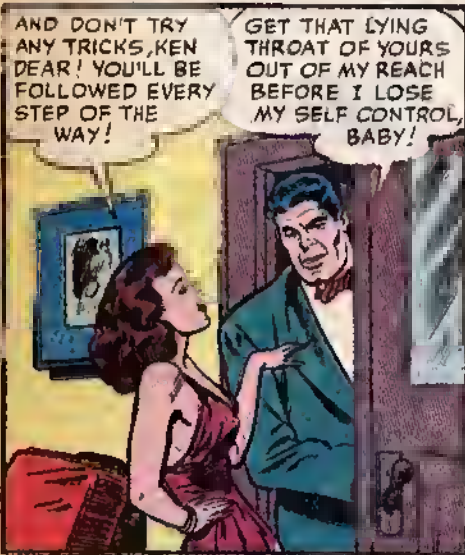
DON'T YOU TRUST US, HONEY? THE MOMENT THE POLICE REPORT MARTIN ALDIA'S SUICIDE, YOUR SILLY GIRL WILL BE SET LOOSE! NOW RUN ALONG!



AND DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS, KEN DEAR! YOU'LL BE FOLLOWED EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!

GET THAT LYING THROAT OF YOURS OUT OF MY REACH BEFORE I LOSE MY SELF CONTROL, BABY!

TRUST THEM? I WOULDN'T TRUST LORENA OR MR. ESTERFY AS FAR AS I COULD THROW A BULL BY THE TAIL!



BUT THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHERE DEE DEE'S HELD! I'VE GOT TO PLAY IT STRAIGHT UNTIL I GET SOME KIND OF BREAK!



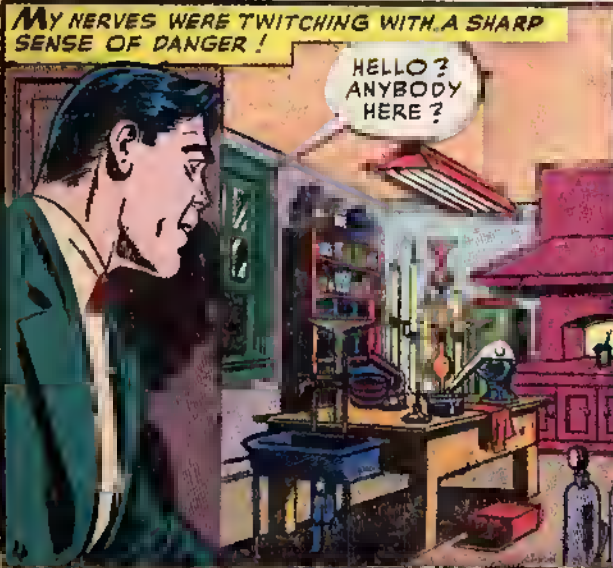
THE ALDIA LABORATORIES DOOR WAS UNLOCKED! I WALKED INTO A SMALL, EMPTY OFFICE!

NOBODY HERE! THE LABORATORY MUST BE IN THE BACK!



MY NERVES WERE TWITCHING WITH A SHARP SENSE OF DANGER!

HELLO? ANYBODY HERE?



I GOT MY ANSWER THE HARD WAY!

AGHHH!



THE LAST THING I HEARD BEFORE I BLACKED OUT COMPLETELY WAS THE ECHOING THUNDER OF A GUN-SHOT!

BLAM!





I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS OUT! I CAME TO WITH MY HEAD SPLITTING! AND A GUN IN MY HAND!

WH- WHERE DID I GET THIS GUN? WHY, IT'S MY OWN---THE ONE ESTERFY TOOK FROM ME!



I GUESSED THE PICTURE EVEN BEFORE I LOOKED UP AND SAW MARTIN ALOIA'S BODY!

UHP! IT'S A MILLION TO ONE HE WAS KILLED WITH MY GUN! THAT WAS THE SHOT I HEARD AS I WENT UNDER!



HE'S STILL WARM! ESTERFY GOT HERE FIRST AND WAITED TO KONK ME BEFORE HE FIRED--- EEEOW! POLICE SIRENS HEADED THIS WAY! THAT MAKES THE FRAME-UP PERFECT!



I WAITED JUST LONG ENOUGH TO DO ONE MESSY JOB!

NOW LET'S SEE YOU RATS WIGGLE OUT OF THIS KILL! ALDIA **COULD** HAVE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO SCRAWL THAT MESSAGE!



I GOT OUT THE BACK WINDOW AS THE POLICE BURST IN! RIGHT THEN I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO MEET MY PAL, LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE OF HOMICIDE!

HERE HE IS! WHOEVER PHONED THAT ANONYMOUS TIP WASN'T KIDDING!

LOOK, LIEUTENANT! HE LASTED LONG ENOUGH TO NAME THE KILLERS!



I'VE GOT TO SAVE DEE DEE! AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, I KNOW WHERE SHE IS!

MAYBE THAT BUMP ON THE SKULL JARRED MY BRAINS BACK INTO FOCUS! ANYHOW, I WAS FINALLY WAKING UP!



THEY COULDN'T HAUL DEE DEE OUT OF THE BUILDING AT NOON WITHOUT BEING SEEN! THEY'RE TOO SMART TO EVEN TRY!

GREY BLDG



THE ONLY PLACE THEY COULD RISK TAKING HER WOULD BE RIGHT INTO ONE OF THE NEIGHBORING OFFICES!



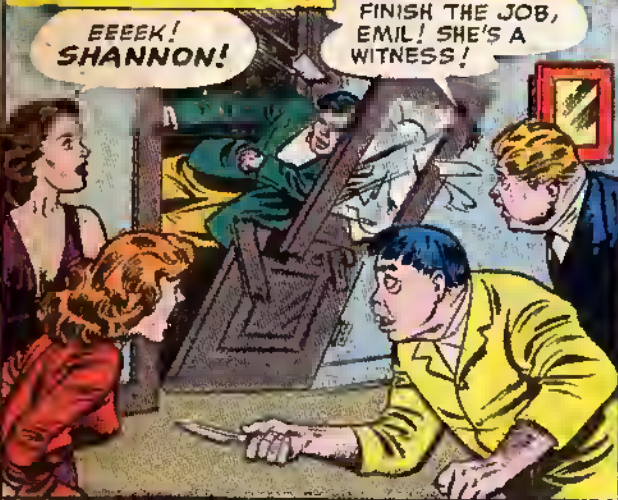
WHAT A DUMMY I WAS! THOSE WEREN'T PILLS ESTERFY WAS SWEEPING UP! THEY WERE DEE DEE'S BEADS, BROKEN WHEN THEY DRAGGED HER NEXT DOOR! HERE'S ONE HE MISSED!



HEAVEN HELP THOSE MURDERING WOLVES IF I'M TOO LATE TO SAVE HER!

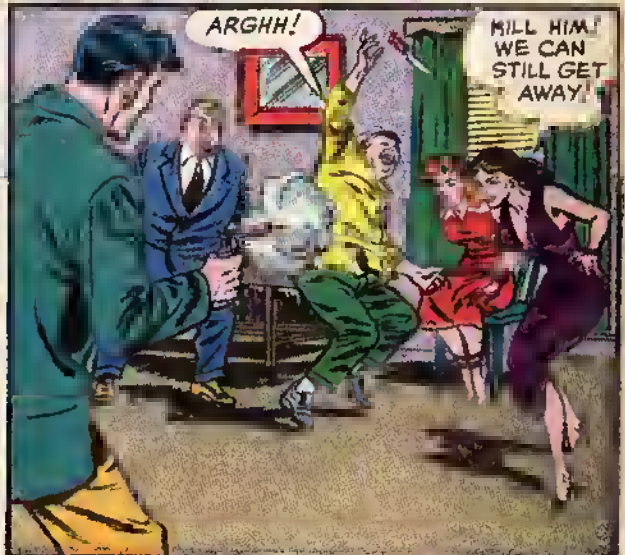


I SLAMMED THROUGH THAT DOOR INTO A TABLEAU OF IMPENDING MURDER!



EEEEK! SHANNON!

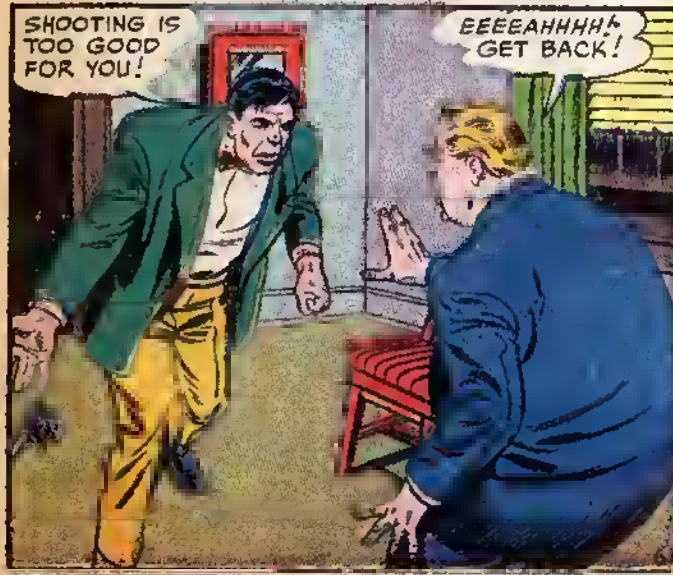
FINISH THE JOB, EMIL! SHE'S A WITNESS!



ARGHH!

MILL HIM! WE CAN STILL GET AWAY!

SHOOTING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!



EEEEAAHHH! GET BACK!

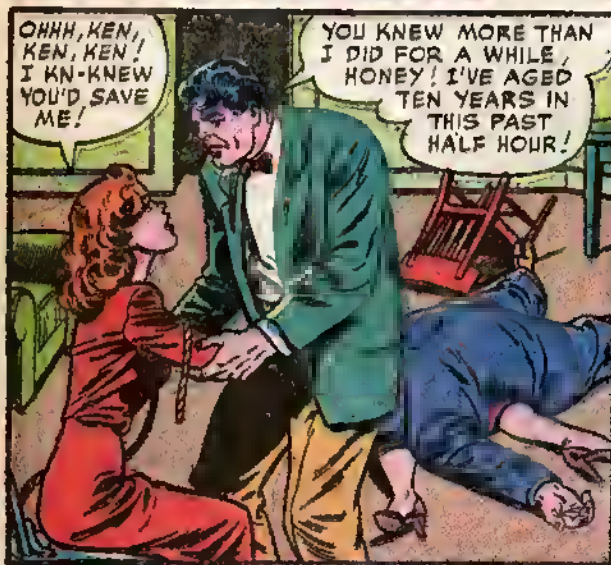


OWOOF!

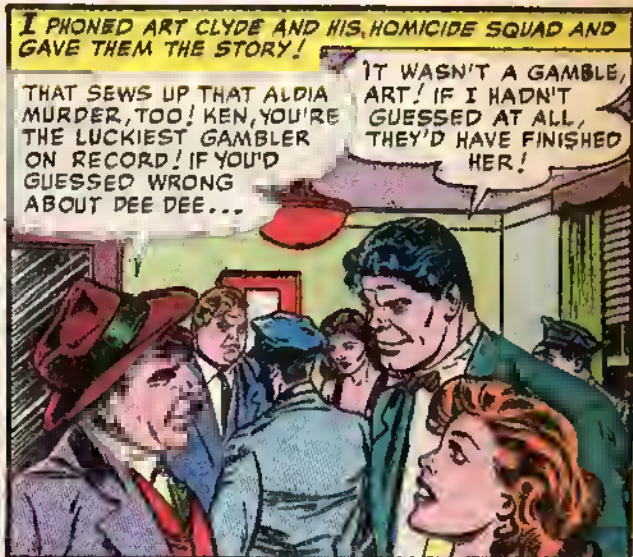




I  
PUT  
EVERY-  
THING I  
HAD  
INTO THAT  
LAST  
PUNCH...  
AND IT  
GOT  
ME TWO  
WITH  
ONE  
SOCK!



YOU KNEW MORE THAN  
I DID FOR A WHILE,  
HONEY! I'VE AGED  
TEN YEARS IN  
THIS PAST  
HALF HOUR!

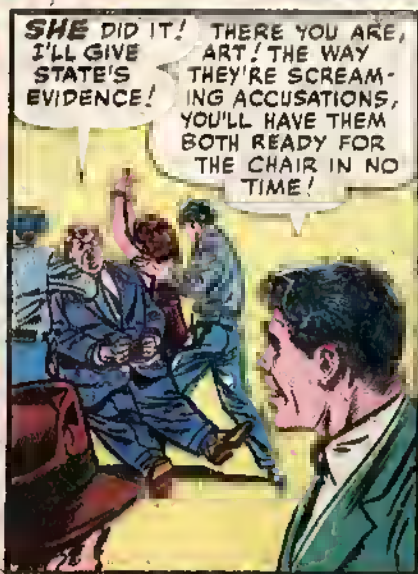


THAT SEWS UP THAT ALDIA  
MURDER, TOO! KEN, YOU'RE  
THE LUCKIEST GAMBLER  
ON RECORD! IF YOU'D  
GUESSED WRONG  
ABOUT DEE DEE...

IT WASN'T A GAMBLE,  
ART! IF I HADN'T  
GUESSED AT ALL,  
THEY'D HAVE FINISHED  
HER!



WHAT? WHY,  
YOU DIRTY...  
HE KILLED  
ALDIA! I  
WASN'T  
EVEN  
THERE  
AND YOU  
KNOW IT!



I'LL GIVE  
STATE'S  
EVIDENCE!



BY THE WAY, KEN, NEXT TIME YOU  
RUN OFF DOWN AN ALLEY, YOU'D  
BETTER WEAVE A LITTLE! I  
COULD HAVE PLUGGED YOU ANY  
TIME BUT I WONDERED  
WHAT YOU WERE  
UP TO!



# Trouble in Iran!

BRITAIN AND RUSSIA SCRAMBLING FOR CONTROL  
OF IRAN'S OIL FIELDS... PETE TRASK, TREASURY  
AGENT, FINDS HIMSELF RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE  
OF A BREWING CAULDRON!

Coming  
IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF

## T-MAN

ON SALE OCTOBER 5th!

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# THE CASE OF THE CHINA CAT

"PRIVATE EYES are peculiar people," thought Sally Brant as she combed her reddish hair and tried to look her best in the tired suit she had worn at work all day. "They're supposed to be rough and tough but here's Bart, gone soft because it's his birthday!"

She smiled to herself as she adjusted her hat! She was Bart Slater's secretary but she had not remembered this special day until he had come to her just before quitting time! He had perched himself on the edge of her desk, downcast!

"I'm fed up with trying to catch crooks," he had said. "Right now I'm up about four blind alleys looking for a lead on that bunch of rotten narcotics runners! Chasing clues when I should be out celebrating!"

"Celebrating? For what?" Sally had asked. That was when he had told her it was his birthday and asked her to have dinner with him! She hadn't hesitated to accept! She was pretty fond of her boss!

"I wish I had some small thing to give him," she thought! "But all the stores are closed so I guess it's too late!"

But as they walked down a dark street toward the quiet restaurant Bart had chosen for his celebration, they passed an open curio and gift shop with its windows cluttered and filled with figurines, wood carvings, and novelties. It was then that Sally hit upon an idea!

"Wait here," she said! "I'll only be a minute!" He got the pitch and sauntered along slowly, pretending not to know that he was in for a surprise!

"I want the small figure of an Irish Setter that you have in the window," she told the wizened old man who waited on her! It looked like Bart's own dog for which he had a deep devotion and it would be a slight remembrance, at least!

She felt good about finding it until she glanced in a mirror on the wall and saw the image of a bony cheeked man, squinting at her through narrow slits of eyes around a draped curtain in the back! She paid the old man and picked up a package and was glad to get out on the street, back to Bart!

He was a few feet down the walk as she rushed toward him! She didn't see what went on after she left the shop! The sinister character walked through the curtained door toward the shop clerk and scowled as he gave orders!

"There'll be another shipment tomorrow," he said. "I'll take this package now and—!" He stared as he felt through the paper! "You dumb old fool!" he screamed. "You let that woman walk away with the cat!"

Sally stopped under a street light to give Bart his

gift! "It's not much," she told him! "Just a figure of a dog I thought you might like!"

But as he took it from the paper, he began to laugh! "Dog?" he grinned. "Looks more like a cat to me!"

Just then, someone ran past, conked Bart on the back of the head and grabbed the china cat! Sally screamed! Bart slumped to the sidewalk! And the attacker was gone!

"Bart, are you badly hurt?" asked Sally, lifting his head in her arms!

"Don't think so," he answered, feeling for the lump that was already rising! "Only I'd like to know why somebody wanted that cat bad enough to do this!"

Sally told him about the strange man in the mirror and he insisted upon going to the shop at once! Inside, they saw the old shop keeper slumped behind the counter! But before they could pick him up, brawny men pounced upon them and they were gagged and bound to chairs in a dingy back room!

"Maybe you two know too much," sneered the character Sally remembered from the mirror, "but you won't have a chance to squeal! You'll soon be too dead!"

"A smart crimebuster I am," thought Bart after they were left alone! "I have to find a way to get us out of here for Sally's sake!"

Reviewing the facts, he remembered what Sally had said about the face in the mirror! It gave him an idea! Tipping over his chair and himself with it, he inched his way toward Sally and motioned with his head for her to drop her purse! When she did, all the contents spilled to the floor including a small mirror which broke! Picking up a sharp piece with his tied hands, he reached up toward Sally's ropes and cut her loose!

"Lay low," he advised after she had set him free and they heard their captors coming! "I'll handle them, now that my fists are available!"

The fight that followed looked like defeat for Bart until Sally joined in! She diverted their attention while Bart did the slugging! The men fell, beneath his blows! Then they rushed to the front of the shop and found the old man, sitting up and groggy! He told a story of being forced to accept smuggled narcotics, hidden in the figures of china cats!

It was midnight by the time the miscreants had confessed and were behind bars! "Your birthday," sighed Sally! "It's over!"

"And you gave me the best gift of all," he said, grinning, "by solving my case! How about a date tomorrow night, honey? We'll celebrate in a great big way!"



# Ken Shannon



IN THIS RACKET YOU RUB ELBOWS WITH A LOT OF NASTY PEOPLE! YOU GET PAID TO SNOOP AND SPY AND THROW YOUR WEIGHT AROUND, TO SCARE THE B'JEEPERS OUT OF SOME MEATHEAD! I'VE TRIED TO KEEP MY OPERATIONS CLEAN AND SQUARE! THAT'S WHY IT PUT ME IN A FINE IRISH FURY TO FIND OUT I WAS HIRED TO BE A  
**FRONT MAN FOR MURDER!**

THE TROUBLE STARTED BEFORE DEE DEE AND I EVER GOT INSIDE THE DOORS OF BOOTS DEACON'S CLUB, CAPENZA!

OK, NO! DON'T GIVE ME NO TROUBLE, SHANNON! JUST RUN ALONG QUIET! WE'RE FULL UP TONIGHT!

SAMMY, MY BOY, I HAVE A PIECE OF ADVICE FOR YOU---

IF YOU EVER PLAN ON USING THAT HAND AGAIN, TAKE IT OFF MY NICE, CLEAN JACKET!

OKAY, SHANNON! I TRIED REASONIN' WIT' YOU FIRST!

NOW I'M GONNA LAY MORE 'N MY HAND ON--- OWOOOFF!

THIS WASN'T MY IDEA!





AFTER YOU, MY DEAR DUCHESS!

NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH YOU, KEN! WIPE THAT SMIRK OFF YOUR FACE AND TRY TO AVOID ANY MORE TROUBLE!



WE GOT INSIDE THE BOOTS DEACON HIMSELF WAS PLAYING HOST! I GOT SET FOR MORE TROUBLE!

HELLO, BOOTS! DON'T TELL ME I'M GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WITH YOU TOO!

CERTAINLY NOT! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU... AND MISS DAWSON TOO!



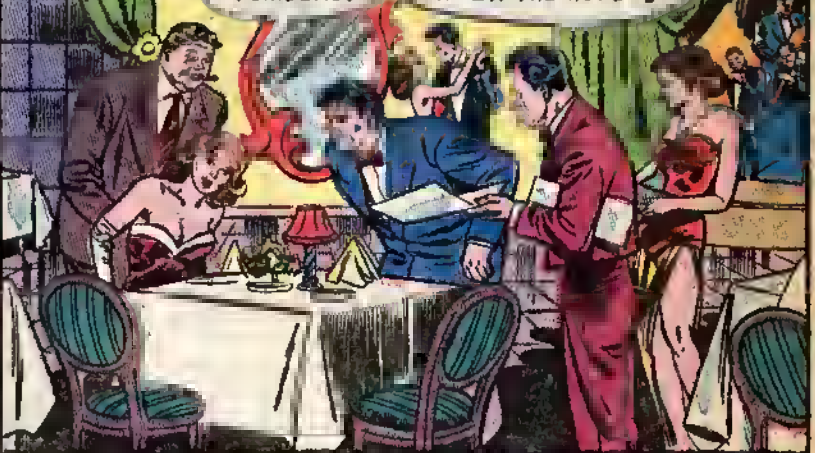
EXCUSE ME! SOMETHING IN MY EAR, I GUESS! IT SOUNDED EXACTLY LIKE BOOTS SAID HE WAS GLAD TO SEE US!

ALWAYS THE CLOWN, SHANNON! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I DID SAY!



I ADVISED LUSTRA TO CALL YOU! SHE'LL SEE YOU RIGHT AFTER HER NUMBERS!

TONY, GIVE THIS TABLE YOUR BEST SERVICE! ANYTHING THEY WANT IS ON THE HOUSE!



NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING! BUT I THOUGHT LUSTRA CAME ON TO SING AT TEN! IT'S FIFTEEN AFTER NOW!

YOU KNOW WOMEN! SHE'S CHANGING GOWNS AGAIN... AND WHEN IT'S YOUR BEST ENTERTAINER, YOU DON'T GET TOUGH!



KEN SHANNON, ARE YOU HOLDING OUT ON ME? THIS IS ALL VERY SUSPICIOUS!

SUSPICIOUS? SWEETHEART, IT SMELLS! BOOTS WOULDN'T GIVE ME A MATCH IF MY CLOTHES WERE ON FIRE!



ALL I KNOW IS LUSTRA PHONES ME TO SEE HER TONIGHT ABOUT A SHORT JOB WITH A 'GOOD FEE' WHO AM I TO TURN DOWN FEES?

KEN, YOU BE CAREFUL! YOU KNOW YOUR WEAKNESS FOR SLINKY FEMALES!

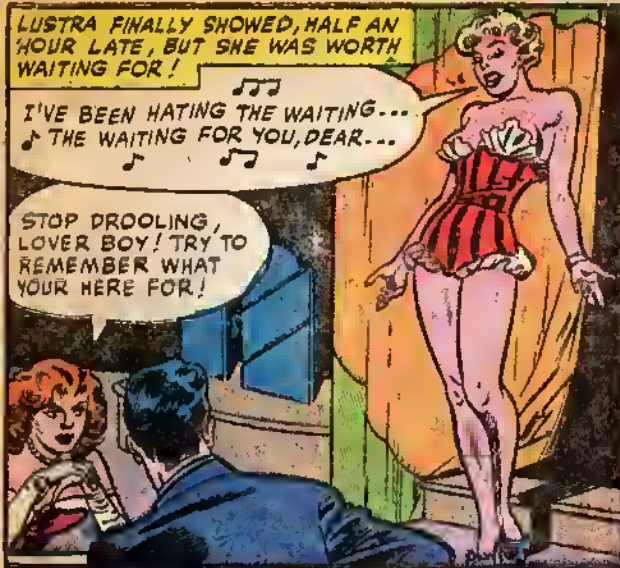




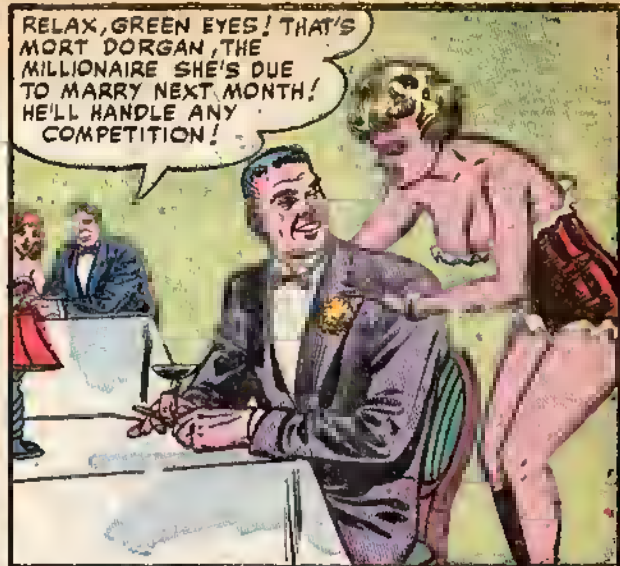
LUSTRA FINALLY SHOWED, HALF AN HOUR LATE, BUT SHE WAS WORTH WAITING FOR!

I'VE BEEN HATING THE WAITING...  
THE WAITING FOR YOU, DEAR...

STOP DROOLING, LOVER BOY! TRY TO REMEMBER WHAT YOUR HERE FOR!



RELAX, GREEN EYES! THAT'S MORT DORGAN, THE MILLIONAIRE SHE'S DUE TO MARRY NEXT MONTH! HE'LL HANDLE ANY COMPETITION!



SHE FINALLY FINISHED AND THE CROWD WENT WILD!

SIT TIGHT, PET, WHILE I GO BACK AND GET THE PITCH!

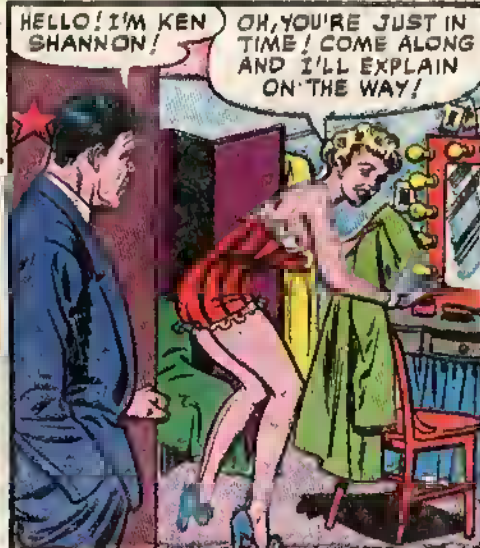
IF YOU AREN'T BACK IN TWENTY MINUTES, ROMEO, I'M COMING AFTER YOU! AND IF I CATCH YOU MAKING THE PITCH...!

DEE DEE ONLY KNEW... THE TINGLE IN MY NERVES WASN'T OVER THIS LUSTRA BUT OVER THE SCENT OF DANGER IN THE AIR!



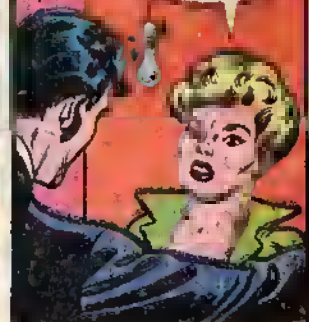
HELLO! I'M KEN SHANNON!

OH, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! COME ALONG AND I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY!



UH-UH! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA, HONEY! YOU EXPLAIN RIGHT HERE AND THEN ASK ME IF I WANT TO COME!

OH, YOU... YOU STUBBORN PERSON!



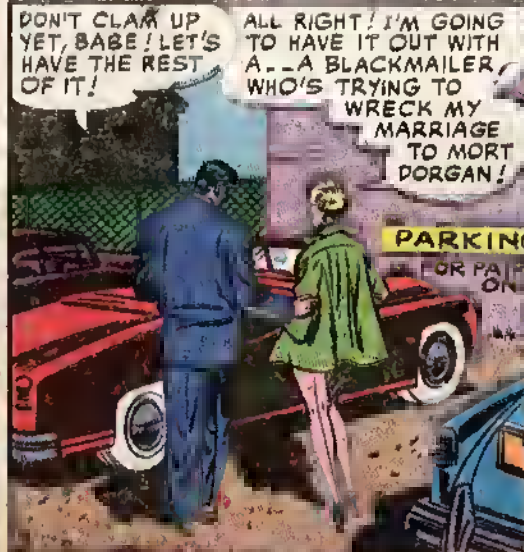
I WANT YOU AS A... A SORT OF BODYGUARD ON AN UNPLEASANT INTERVIEW I HAVE! IT'LL TAKE HALF AN HOUR AND PAY FIFTY DOLLARS!

OKAY, PEACHES! BUT IF I'M EXPECTED TO SHOOT THE LUG, MY RATE GOES UP! INFLATION, YOU KNOW.



DON'T CLAM UP YET, BABE! LET'S HAVE THE REST OF IT!

ALL RIGHT! I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH A... A BLACKMAILER, WHO'S TRYING TO WRECK MY MARRIAGE TO MORT DORGAN!



IT BEGINS TO MAKE SENSE! KEEP TALKING!

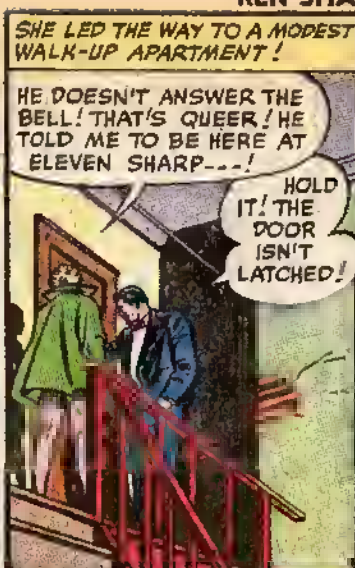
YOU SEE, KEN, THIS MAN USED TO BE MY HUSBAND! WE WERE DIVORCED, BUT WHEN I BECAME FAMOUS, HE HUNTED ME UP AGAIN!







IF I DON'T GIVE HIM HALF MY INCOME, HE SAYS HE'LL GO TO MORT WITH A LOT OF NASTY LIES AND BREAK US UP!



SHE LED THE WAY TO A MODEST WALK-UP APARTMENT!

HE DOESN'T ANSWER THE BELL! THAT'S QUEER! HE TOLD ME TO BE HERE AT ELEVEN SHARP---

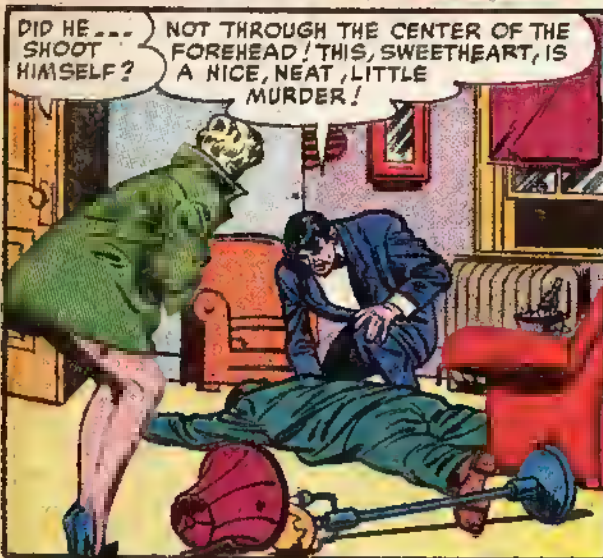
HOLD IT! THE DOOR ISN'T LATCHED!



SOMETHING TOLD ME WHAT I'D SEE, EVEN BEFORE I SHOVED THE DOOR!

OH...! IS HE...IS HE DEAD?

LOOKS LIKE IT! COME INSIDE AND DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!



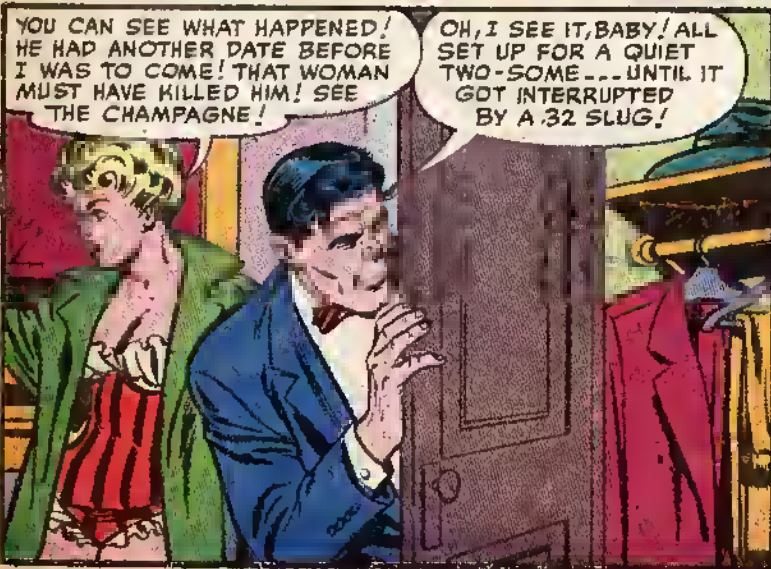
DID HE --- SHOOT HIMSELF?

NOT THROUGH THE CENTER OF THE FOREHEAD! THIS, SWEETHEART, IS A NICE, NEAT, LITTLE MURDER!



THEN SOME OTHER WOMAN SHOT HIM, KEN! HE LIVED BY BLACK-MAILING WOMEN! HE WAS A BEAST!

UH-HUH! BUT A BARGAIN BASEMENT BEAST, HONEY! FOR A BLACK-MAILER, HE DIDN'T LIVE VERY HIGH! LOOK AT THIS DUMP...!



YOU CAN SEE WHAT HAPPENED! HE HAD ANOTHER DATE BEFORE I WAS TO COME! THAT WOMAN MUST HAVE KILLED HIM! SEE THE CHAMPAGNE!

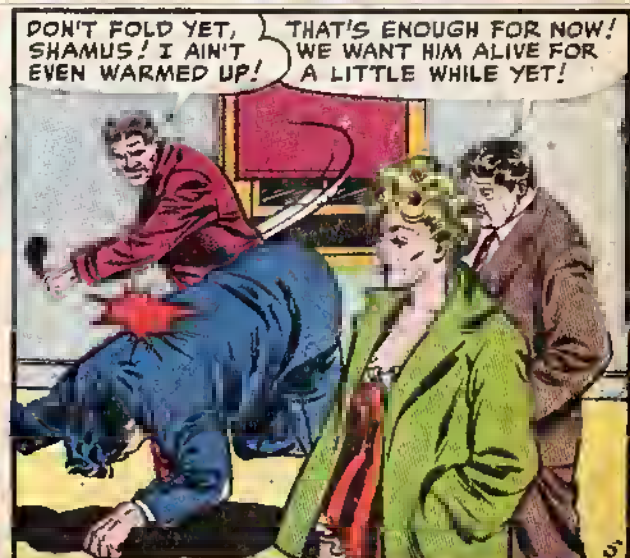
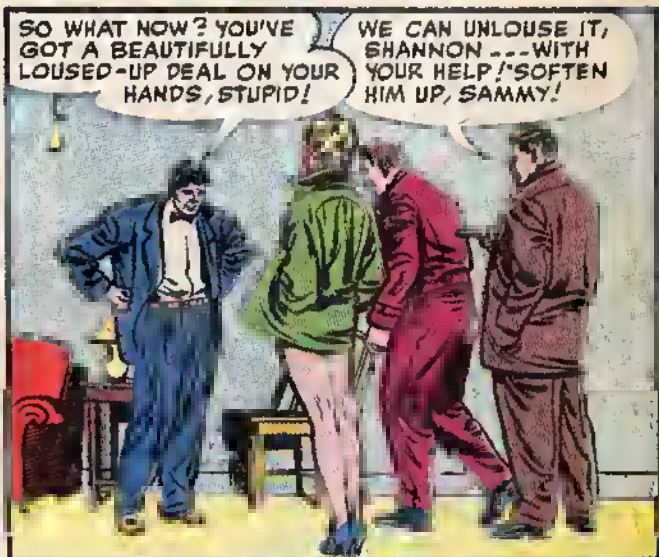
OH, I SEE IT, BABY! ALL SET UP FOR A QUIET TWO-SOME... UNTIL IT GOT INTERRUPTED BY A .32 SLUG!



SO THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE DOING THAT MADE YOU HALF AN HOUR LATE AT THE CLUB? I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR ALIBI, IS THAT IT?

WHA---? YOU... YOU'RE MAD! HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME?







WE'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO THE CLUB, NOW! HE'LL BEHAVE WHEN HE SEES THE SURPRISE WE'VE GOT FOR HIM!

YOU...YOU MEAN THE CLUB CADENZA? IF YOU'VE HARMED DEE DEE...



I WAS STILL GROGGY WHEN THEY HAULED ME IN THE BACK DOOR OF THE CLUB!

HAUL HIM DOWN-STAIRS, SAMMY! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



DEE DEE WAS UNCOMFORTABLE, BUT APPARENTLY UNHARMED! I HADN'T DARED FIGHT BEFORE, FOR FEAR OF WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO HER!

SURPRISE, WISE GUY! NOW GUESS WHAT I'LL HAPPEN TO HER IF YOU DON'T WRITE OUT A CONFESSION THAT YOU KILLED LUSTRA'S HUSBAND!

HOW STUPID CAN YOU GET? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE GUY!



WE'LL FIX THAT! I CAN BUY WITNESSES WHO'LL SWEAR YOU TWO WERE COOKING A DEAL TO BLACKMAIL LUSTRA!

I'LL CLAIM YOU CAME HERE TONIGHT TO THREATEN ME! SEE HOW IT WORKS OUT, KEN DEAR?



YOU'VE REALLY GOT ME... DEE DEE! LOOK OUT!

WHA...?



IT WORKED! MY YELL MADE THEM LOOK AWAY FOR THE MOMENT I NEEDED TO GO INTO ACTION!

THANKS FOR BITING ON THE OLD GAG, BOOTS!

YIIII! LOOK OUT, BOSS! LEMME AT HIM!

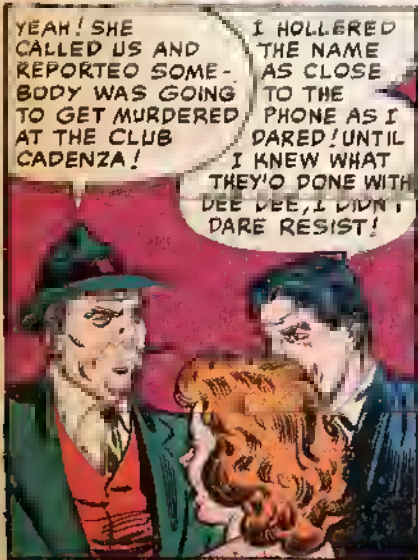
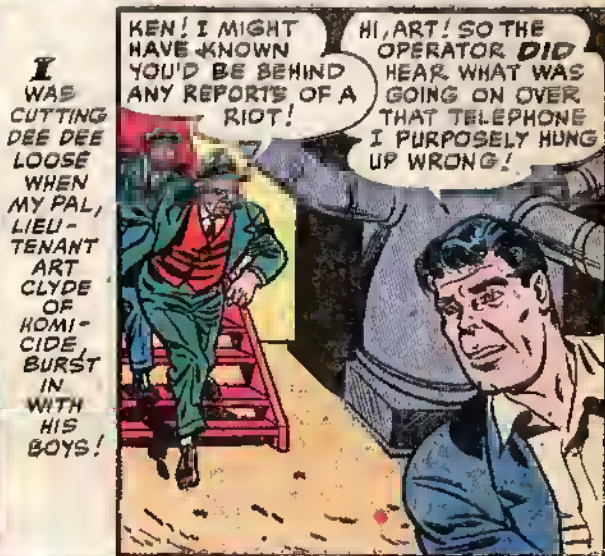
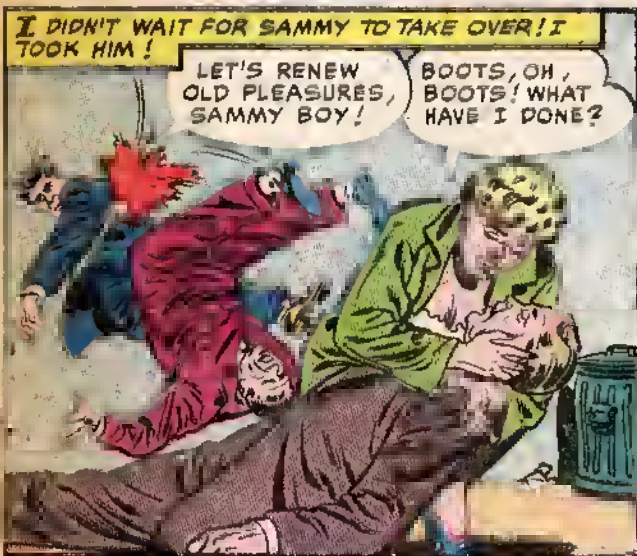
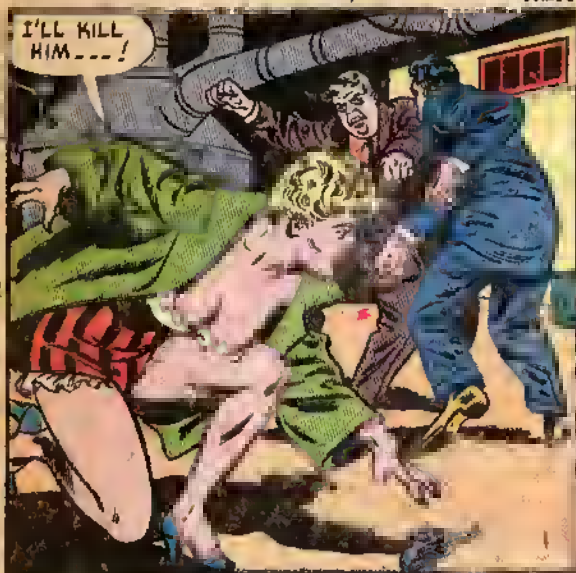


DROP THAT GUN! DROP IT OR I'LL CRACK YOUR NECK!

AGH-AGH-AGH!





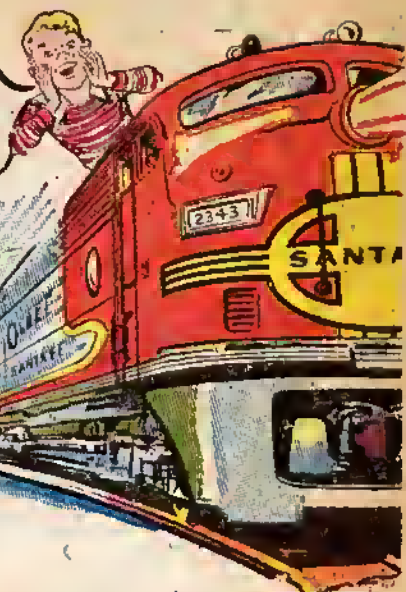




# Every Way You Look at Them

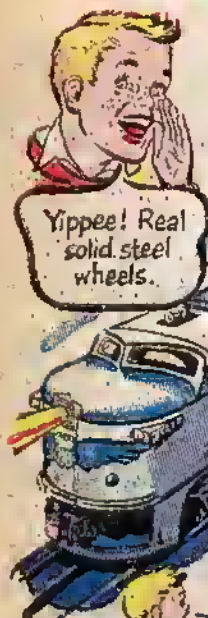
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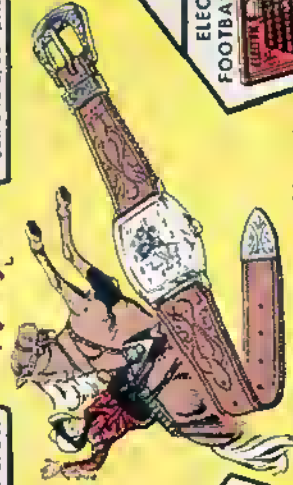
For Men & Boys, with Good Luck Cowboy Fob. Given without cost! Sell one order



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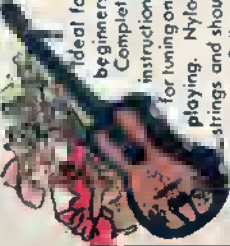
## DAISY'S COWBOY CARBINE

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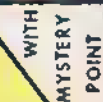
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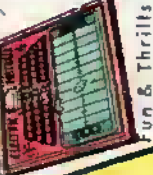
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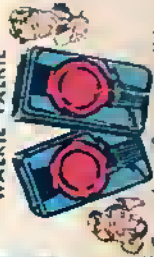
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